



# The Ballad of Jimmy Kaggoo-Smith



30 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Dmars

"Yo, Jimmy, you owe me 45 bucks! Hey Jimmy..... Hello! Earth calling to Jimmy, where's my money punk?"

But Jimmy wasn't there, in fact he was at that moment lost in the pleasure of admiring Janie Kilmister. Her perfect dark blonde hair, her beatific smile and the feeling of total perfection in the world, a sure sign of the existence of God, surely.

He was going to make her come with him to South America.

He had it all planned.

They were going to be happily together for the rest of their lives.

Big Jack Bass shook him and yelled at his face "Yo! Jimmy! THE 45 BUCKS! Where are they? Where's my money, Hunky Dory?!"

Jimmy, startled from his suddenly shattered daydream, punched him in the balls and screamed like a crazed chimpanzee.

Back home his mother, Wanda, was making a fruitcake.

Just a regular cake, but with fruit in it.

Canned fruit, like halved peaches, and pineapple slices and pears, and shit.

She was lazy and probably didn't know about fruit trees, and thought fruit was made somewhere behind the supermarket, anyway.

The phone ringed

"Jimmy? Is that you? What do you home? Hello? Jimmy, Jimmy--"

Jimmy hanged up.

It would be 13 years before

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